LARGEST CITY CIRCULATION.

Fifteen Cents Per Week.

VOL. VII.

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 22, 1869.

NO. 121.

AWWING WACHINE makes the feed ; sold at 256 Second Street Nearly 400,000 in use. Warranted for five years.

City Directory

emphis City Sav. Inst., cor., Jefferson and Front; S.H. Tobey, Pres't; E.C. Kirk. Co'r. etsphis Bank, corner Main and Madison, J. J. Murphy, Prest; F. M. Cash, Cash r. irst National Bank, 14 Madison,

Church & Co., Bookseller, Stationers, Printers and Binders, 315 Main.
Cleaves, C. & Co., Booksellers, Stationers, Printers and Binders, 233 Main.
FOOTS AND NECES.

National Control of Con

inkhauer & Bro., 2811/4 Second.

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, ETC.

CIGARS AND PIPES.

CIGARS AND PIPES.

Mayer, Marshuetz & Co., removed to 300
Main street.

Cirayser, Geo. L., Importer, Headquarters in
Overton Hotel.

CLOTHENG AND GENTS' FURNISHLewis & Stuart, 271 Main.

COAL CIL, LAMPS AND SOAPS.

Prescott, O. F. & Co., 49 Jefferson.

Pesenbaum & Bres., Coal Oil, Petro Oil and Stoves, wholesale and retail, 234 Main.
ON FECTIONERS.

Heinrich, P. H., & Bro., Confections, Fancy Groceries, etc., 224 Main.

Podesta & Carassa, 262 Main, cor. N. Court.

Podesta & Carassa, Ed Main, or. A. Court.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Pearce, Lambert & Co., Commission Merch's and Cotton Factors, 256 Front, up stairs.

A twood & Anderson, Produce, Grain, Cotton, etc., 350 Main.

Wright, W. P., Grain and Produce of every description. 11 Monros, Cooper block.

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

Ledd'n's Commercial College, open Day and Night, at 238 Main.

DRUGGISTS.

Mansfield & Higbes, 301 and 303 Main.

Steever, H. C., corner Second and Madison

Codyear & Falls, removed to 281 Main, Gilbert & Hisbee's old stand.

Mith, J. A. J., dealer in Drugs, Teilet Articles, etc., corner Jefferson and Third.

Johnson, G. D., 185 Main, two doors north Overton Hotel.

Moreton Ho

era Palace-Howell, Wood & Co., 382 tein, B., & Bres., corner Main and elle & Coll, 267 Main.

Wil enken Bros., corner Main and Court. GAME AND FISH DEPOTS.

Fuchs, Victor D., wholesale and retail dealer in Fish, Oysters, Game, etc., 41 Jefferson.
GROCERS AND COTTON FACTORS.

Figure 1. Superson of the Control of the Con

A person, E. M. & Co., Corner Mowton Ford & Co., 17 Union, Lee Block. Galbreath, Stewart & Co., 11 Union, Stone-wall block.

Dicket. W. S. & Co., Cotton Factors, 37
Adams.
Cekerly, G. A., 344 Front.

Prooks, Neely & Co., 278 Front. Garvin, M. T. & Co., 207 Main. Dage & Co., 189 Poplar.

WUSE, F. C. & CO., Choice Family Groce ries, 78 Jefferson. HOTELS.

WORSHAM HOUSE.

GALLOWAY & ROYALL, Proprietors,
Cor. Main and Adams streets.
Board \$3 per Day.

HARDWARE.

Hilson Brothers, Hardware, Cutlery, Guns,
etc., 270 Front.

O raili Bros. & Co., 312 Front.

NI cCombs & Co., 3221/4 and 324 Main. E Robbins & Bradley, 223 Second, Adams
Bleck; also, Cutlery and Guns, Salesmen-Capt, J. G. Barbour, Mr. T. D. Wilder,
HATTERS,
M. Cohen, Hat Renovator, 284 Main.

Morels "The Hatter A Wiggin, 307 Main, Peabods House, HARNESS, SADDLERY, ETC.

CASE, C. N., JR. & CO., 177 Main.

oores, Smith & Co., Harness, Saddles, Collars and Shoe Findings, 342 Main.

Hubbard & Lovell, Harness, Saddles, Collers, 331 Second, bet. Morroe and Union. Scheibter & Co.. Shoe Findings, 7 Adams.
Pay hishest prices for Hides and Tallow.
INSURANCE.
St. Leuis Mutual Life, McMahon & Otis, 43

Madison.
North Western Mutual Life, J. S. Chapin,
State Agent, M Union.
Carolina Life Ins. Co., 219 Main; M. J.
Wieks, Prest; W. F. Boyle, Sec'y.
Vredenburgh, B. V., 22 Madison. Desoto Ins. and Trust Co., 42 Madison; J. G. Lonadale, Sec'y; W. M. Farrington, Prest. ittleton, H. A. & Co., Agency, 22 Madison. Carpenter & White, Agents Connectiout Mu-Carpenter & White, Agents Connectiout Mu-tal Life Insurance Company, 45 Madison. IRON.

Swift's Iron Works, John Manogue, Agent, IRO Main, bet, Washington and Adams.

JEWELERS,

JEWELERS,

WATCHMARNS.

FINE WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

75 Mars.

D. Bernum & Co., Watches, Jewelry and Jew Faney Goods, 265 Main, cerner of Court.

JOB PRINTING.

Frankin Job Printing House, 15 West Court.

8. C. Toof, Pre-printor.

Forguson, C. W., 38 Jefferson.

LIQUOR DEALERS.

Vaccaro, A., & Co., Importers of Wines,
Liquors, Cigars, etc., 32d Front.

Hi chartx, McNabb & Co., Rectifiers and
Mi wholeand Liquor Dealers, 216 Front.

LUMBER, DOORS, SANH, ETC.

Moore, Eader & Co., Planing Mill and Lumber Yard, 255 and 360 Second.

LIVERY STABLES.

Collegman, Jee, 55 Union, corner Third.

MEMPHIS STEAM DYEING. ollenberg & Co., B. A., 212 Beal and 250 Second.

Dr. Norris' Eye and Far Indirmary, 233 Main, pa stairs, Clar Building.
PAINTERS, HOUSE AND SIGN.
Davis, A. F., 38 Adams, between Main and PIANON AND ORGANS.

Gospel, Leopold, agent, Knabe's, 375 Main.

PICTURE GALLERIES. Craver, W. E., 290 Main, Clark's Marble Block.

REWING MACHINES.

Grover & Baker's, 325 Main, up stairs.

Crover & Baker's, 325 Main, up stairs.

Star Shuttle Sewing Machines, 333 Main, between Union and Gayoso.

Wheeler & Wilson's highest premium Lock-Stitch Sawing Machines, 256 Second.

TEMPERANCE.

Grand Worthy Patriarch Sons of Temperance, T. H. Oocke, 2795 Main.

TORACCES MISTS.

M ayer, Marchuets & Co., wholerals and retail, removed to 330 Main street.

WALL PAPER, ETC.

Jones, Marcus, Wall Paper, Windo s Shades, etc., 2975 Second.

Circelabor, J., 375 Main, Jackson block.

Wall Paper and Window Shades.

HORT. J. MORGAN. MILTON P. JARNAGIN. B. BUDLEY FRATABLE.

MORGAN, JARNAGIN & FRAYSER. ATTORNETS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

No. 19 Madison St., (first floor). P. BUDLEY FRAYSER. Notary Public Research of Deeds of the following States for the State of Tennessee. Arkaness. Househam. Mississippl. Arkaness. Househam. New York. Georgia, Manuschusetts, Ohio. Pennsylvania,

We intend to SELL EVERY PIECE OF CLOTH that we can prior to receiving our Spring Stock. A marked concession in price has been made in this Department. A line of Fine Cassimeres at \$1 25 per yard, worth \$2 00. Buy now if you would Save Money.

To the Gentlemen of Memphis:

WELLS & COLL, 267 Main Street.

PUBLIC LEDGER.

ternoon (except Sunday) by E. WHITMORE and J. J. DuBOSE, under the firm name of WHITMORE & CO., at No. 13 Madison street.

The Public Length is served to City subscri-bers by faithful carriers at FIFFEEN CENTS per week, payable weekly to the carriers. By mail (in advance): One year, \$8; six months, \$4; three menths, \$2; one month, 75

Newsdealers supplied at 2% cents per copy.

Communications upon subjects of general interest to the public are at all times acceptable.

Rejected manuscripts will not be returned. RATES OF ADVERTISING:

quare.

Displayed advertisements will be charged according to the SPACE occupied, at above rates—there being tweive lines of solid type to the Notices in local column inserted for twenty

Special Notices inserted for ten cents per line or each insertion. To regular advertisers we offer superior in-ducements, both as to rate of charges and man-ner of displaying their favors. Advertisements published at intervals will be charged One Dollar per square for each inser-tion.

st. All letters, whether upon business or otherwise, must be addressed to WHITMORE & CO.; Publishers and Proprietors,

The Burgomaster's Daughter-A Masonic Legend.

It was in the afternoon of a blazing summer sday; the little village of Rhense, on the Rhine, with its ancient trees and picturesque habitations, lay panting and parching beneath a scorching sun. Not a breath of air was stirring, and the steer and the steed stood motionless in the shallow waters of the village pool. Hans Gwertler, a rich burgomaster, after lend-ing heedful ears to some communication from one of his associates, stalked in a half through the blinding heat of the meadow, ted rage. leaped the rivulet that bisected it with a strength and agility which might put to shame the efforts of many some twenty years younger. Muttering to himself several detached sentences, he continued on his course until he arrived at an elevated spct, which commanded a view of a long, narrow, grass grown lane, where the woodbine hung in per-fumed clusters upon the maple and briony. There he paused, remaining mute and motionless for the space of several min-utes, during which time his eyes were directed toward the lane in question. Presently a change came over his features, which all at once seemed to darken with the darkness of a curse.

In the distance he descried his daughter, who was not alone. She had for her companion a young man of lofty stature, whose garb at once declared him to belong to the Order of the Knights Templar.

"I cannot, will not, believe it!" ex-claimed Gwertler; "albeit my own eyes are witness of the fact. My daughter, my own child, to give secret meetings to one of that accursed order. It is monstrous-thankless, shameless girl ! With these words—his breast torn by a host of conflicting emotions—he has

tened from the spot.

Later in the day Illek, the burgo-master's daughter, was seated in her own

private bower, in her father's chatean; her soft, white arm supported her cheek; and by that dubious light, half sunshine and half gloom, it would have been no difficult matter to divine her thoughts-She was thinking of her lover, whom she had parted with but a few hours pre-

Her reverie was suddenly disturbed by the unlooked-for appearance of her father. Impetuous and choleric by nature, Gwertler found it impossible, under the present circumstances, to amother his rising wrath, which was but too plainly depicted on his countenance. He closed and fastened the narrow-arched door after he had entered the apartment, and drew over it the gaudy tapestry. Then he paused, not very well knowing how to open the subject which lay so near his heart.

His daughter attempted to rise on his

entrance; but upon observing his coun-tenance, which had grown as dark as

night, she sat down trembling.
"It appears," said the burgomaster in a tone of irony, "that these afternoon walks are not without a purpose. Illek Gwertler has a companion occasionally Answer me, girl-is this not so?"

Illek's countenance became suddenly suffused with a deep crimson, as she said in a low tone of voice, "You would not wish me to speak falsely?"

"Then hert pages yet done so and it "Thou hast never yet done so, and it is too late to begin now," he answered

querulously.
"Well, then, dear father, I will not deny it. Be not angered with me." deny it. Be not angered with me."

"Call me not dear!" exclaimed Gweriler in a tone of fury. "I shall never be dear again, thou wanton, shameless thing! This very day I have myself been witness of thy treachery."

"I do not deserve these epithets, and

cannot, in any way account for this excess of anger—and unkindness."
"Who was he you had for a companion

"One who, not many months ago, saved my life in the forest—he who res-

fection? the burgomaster inquired in a sarcastic tone. "Doubtless he expects to be rewarded for his act of bravery. He may, perchance, hope to obtain the hand of the fair damsel he rescued so opportunely. But never — no, never. while I live, shall this come to pass! I

for a brief space of time he remained

stupefied and speechless, staring at the speaker with undisguised dismay.

"Infamous, worthless girl!" he at length ejaculated. "This to my face! What! love a Knight Templar! You must be mad, or possessed by the Evil One! Dost thou know that thy father, in common with all right-thinking Christian people, is at deadly war with the

"Mercy on me, more's the pity." mur-mured Illek, not knowing very well what she was saying, or that by her last words, she was but adding fuel to the fire. "More's the pity? Dost thou dare to defend such a scandalous—such an in-

famous body of men, thou artful, wanton thing?" exclaimed the burgomaster, in a paroxysm of rage.

Illek's naturally high spirit, doubly armed by long habits of deference, rose

at these words.
"Wanton!" she reiterated, and then,
after a pause, added in a reproachful
tone of voice, "Father, your own honorable heart, and your memory of her who bore me, ought to have strangled that calumny ere it saw the light. Artful! If to love a brave and honorable gentleman, and yet refuse his hand from a sense of duty only, he artful—why, then, indeed I plead guilty to the charge."
"Love!" exclaimed the burgomaster

in a half smothered voice of concentrareturned his daughter quickly.

"Artful I will be no longer. Listen, father, I openly declare that baring a daughter's duty above all the world, I love, and will love to my life's end the man who saved my life—the high minded, valiant Hilde-sheim!"

"Oh, oh !" groaned the unhappy burgomaster, covering his face with his hands and sinking into a massive carved ebony chair, "that I should live to hear this." His voice faltered, for emotion

choked his utterance.
"Father, dear father, forgive me!"
said Illek, bending over her sire with all good daughter's love and devotion. "You will pardon you poor, petted, way-ward, spoiled child!"

"Let these Knights Templar henceforth be to thee as the roaming wolf at the evening fall—as the ringed adder hasking in the noonday sun! Shun them, Illek! Remove the deadening weight that presses on thy father's heart. Only say that my hatreds are thy hatreds, my affections thy affections. But I see I ask too much of thee!" said the speaker in an altered tone, looking in his daughter's

face and noticing its expression.
"Too much, indeed," she repeated." "Let me put my request in another form. Swear to me that you will never give secret meetings to this man—this name seems to blister my tongue—Hil deshiem! Come, you will promise me?"
"Oh, press the question no further; I

dare not promise. "Dare not!" he iterated in a voice of concentrated passion. "And yet you

He bounded from his chair, with all the mad brute in his nature unfettered, and exclaimed, as he stood in the middle of the apartment, "Hear me, girl! I sol-emaly swear, that if in two hours thy stubborn purpose melts not, to devise some scheme to compel you-do you understand—compel you to cast aside this odious and detested Templar. We must exercise the evil demon that has inspired

this fatal passion."

With these words he strode out of the Illek followed him with her eyes, and

long was her gaze directed to the doorway by which ber sire had so sternly departed although nothing but the closed tapestry met her piteous, despairing look.

The interview between father and daughter was at an end. Blinding tears

harsh and angry voice of her parent was atill ringing in her ears.

The sunset of this eventful day was succeeded by hoarse and wild gales, that seemed shricking over the amount meadows in the rear of the burgomaster's residence.

gushed into the eyes of the latter-the

Hans Gwertler most cordially bated the Templars; he had carried his vindictive spirit so far as to bind himself by an oath to do all in his power to exterminate them. It was welcome news to him, therefore, when it became generally known that the Archbishop of Mayence had received orders to destroy the Knights of the order in his diocese. At Gwertler's suggestion, the haughty prelate agreed to make a beginning with

the unfortunate twelve who were in occu pation of Lahneck Castle.

cued me from the grasp of the lawless freebooter, Wizenburg."

"And what may be the name of this valiant gentleman who chooses to play the part of a knight errant to such perfection?" the burgomaster inquired in a sarcastic tone. "Doubtless he expects to be available for his early of the lawless of their enemies. Mindful of the sarcastic tone are referred the castle for a vigorous. once prepared the castle for a vigorous defense, having agreed, by common con-sent, to sell their lives as dearly as pos-

The besieging party were numerically

strong—a regular siege was begun, and followed up with much zeal.

Opposed to the repeated assaults of a superior force, the Templars had only the hopeless conviction that, with all the hopeless conviction that, with all their valor, nothing but death awaited them. Nevertheless, they were resolute, and, indeed, it might be said desperate from the very nature of their situation. They opposed the numerous enemy with indomitable courage; and numbers of the Archbishop's soldiers, struck with great stones, or riddled with arrows, sank to the earth pages to rise again.

the earth never to rise again.

The obstinate nature of the resistance on the part of the besieged served to inflame with rage the attacking party, who were stung with shame that twelve knights should be able to successfully defy them. Preparations were made for a general assault, which was artfully planned and cleverly carried out.

Favored by the darkness of the night, the Archbishop's troops surrounded the castle on every side; and although the heroic Templars performed incredible acts of valor, their number was much too small to admit of their repelling the vigorous assaults of their enemies. They found it utterly impossible to withstand the continually increasing pressure of the besiegers. The principal entrance to the castle was carried-not, however, without considerable loss of life. A heap of slain around the gates proved the san-guinary nature of the contest. Having once gained entrance, the besiegers, pressed forward, and rushed into the various apartments of the doomed.

The Templars stood undaunted before the coming foe. They cheered each other on by the remembrance of their slaughtered brethren, and all fell valiantly but one, who though bleeding from number-less wounds, still brandished his sword. This one was Hildesheim, the lover of Illek Gwertler.

His bearing was haughty; and there was a strange glitter in his blood-shot eyes.
The morning was breaking, and the

first rays of the sun shone upon the scape of devastation and death in the court yard. True courage always commands re-spect; the leader of the Archbishop's

troops was seized with an involuntary esteem and admiration for the last war rior in Lahneck. He turned toward Hans Gwertler, and whispered a few words of council in his ear. The burgomaster looked pained and

troubled; he had not reckoned upon meeting with so desperate a resistance. "Surrender your sword," demanded Hans Gwertler, addressing Hildesheim. In return I promise you life and liberty, with this reservation, that you leave the land for some foreign clime. Sur-

"Not to any living man!" answered Hildesheim, proudly. "By the memory of my alain brethren, I swear to yield only with my life! Do your worst! I defy you!" Resistance is useless, it is madness!

Listen to one who would fain be your friend," said the burgomaster, in a softened tone. "For my sake, and the sake of —." He was about to add his daughter; but he suddenly checked himself, and said, "For your own sake, I conjure you not to remain thus obstinate!"

You have beard my snewer. The Templars never surrender The apartment in which this conversa-tion had taken place was filled with armed men, who, with a chivalrous feeling for a conquered foe, remained for awhile passive, giving unmistakable evi-

lence of their unwillingness to commence hostilities with the Templar. You are self-willed and obstinate," "You are self-willed and obstinate," said the commander of the besieging force. "Will nothing prevail upon you to forego the sternness of your purpose?"
"Nothing," answered Hildesheim curtly. Upon this he waved his sword, and rushed into the very midst of his enemies, several of whom were weunded by his avenging sword.

by his avenging sword.

"Make way there! Close round, and take him prisoner!" exclaimed the leader of the force.

The soldiers attempted to affect a cap-ture, but the effort was a vain one. A body of archers, fritated at the obsti-nacy and perverseness of Hildesheim, leveled their crossbows at him.

A wild shrick rang through the apartment, and ere the next minute the Templar was stretched lifeless, and over his prostrate body fell Illek, the burgomasier's daughter. She had flang berself before her lover

when the bowmen were about to fire, and received her death-wound. Hans Gwertler hastened to the side of his daughter. She regarded him with a glance of resignation and ineffable sweetness, and murmured in a low voice, "Grieve not for me, father. My heart is broken; and I am glad that the end of all has come." Her lips continued to move for a brisf period, but no audible ound escaped them, and then she passed Active measures were at once deternaway; and it is said that, even at the mined upon. A strong division of the present day, the forms of like Gwertler

and Hildesheim, the Templar, are to seen at stated periods on the borders of the Rhine, to warn those who "love not wisely, but too well." A Remarkable Narrative-Terrible Scenes

A Remarkable Narrative—Terrible Scenes on Shipboard.
From the London Telegraph.!

Fiction and fact are equally outdone by the almost incredible varrative related in the log of the Dutch vessel Finnechina, which has just arrived in Cork harbor from South America. It seems that a "London sailor, Rogers by name, shipped on board the Finnechina at Buenos Ayres as a foremast hand upon her voyage to Cork. Capt. Hotze, the Hollander in command, had in his cabin a large sum of money; the fact was well-known; and Rogers appears to have determined to obtain the coin at the price, if necessary, of wholesale murder. The ship's company was short, consisting if necessary, of wholesale murder. The ship's company was short, consisting only—besides the solitary pirate—of captain, first and second mate, cook and three seamen. On the fourth day out from Buenos Ayres, when five of these seven were upon deck, Rogers put his astonishing villainy into execution. The astonishing villainy into execution. The first mate was standing in the open gangway, when Rogers, with a sudden thrust, pushed the poor fellow into the sta. The cook, hearing the cries of the drowning man, and most likely thinking that he had got into the water by accident, ran to the taffrail with a rope to throw to the mate; and, while he was leaning over. Rogers toek him by the legs and pitched him also into the water.

him also into the water.

The second mate, who came running aft in order to help, was encountered by the miscreant, who had meantime got hold of an ax, and brandished it furious-ly. The unarmed Dutchman retreated before the murderous wretch, and jumped down the companion just as the com-mander, alarmed by the outcry, was hur-rying upon deck. The two men came into cellision and fell; and while Capt-Hotze and his second mate were rolling upon the cabin floer together, Rogers clapped down the hatch over the ladder and put the pin into the staple. Thus there were three of the ship's company imprisoned below, and two men only remained on deck, an American and an analysis of the ship's company imprisoned below, and two men only remained on deck, an American and an analysis of the ship's control of the ship's company imprisoned below, and two men only remained on deck, an American and an analysis of the ship is the ship Irishman. The assassin stood amidships between the two, and swore that he would kill them with his ax if either disobeyed him in the least particular. He ordered the one to keep forward, and other aft, and made them steer the vessel by turns; directing her course, as he supposed, back to a desert part of the Brazilian

His idea seems to have been to run the ship ashere and find some way of killing the survivors. But the compasses were wrong; and thus, instead of making the land, the captured ship, in the possession of the homicidal maniac, was all the while steering parallel to the coast line. I wice, during this time, the captain got a shot at Rogers through the gratings, but without wounding him seriously. Four days and nights the desperat creature stood, ax in hand, overawing the two sailors on deck, himself master of the vessel, and he is said never to have closed his eyes, keeping a wild beast's watch of fear, rage and avarice. It appears rather strange that nothing could be done by the two men together. Did they dare to sleep? Had they any food and water, or was the lonely pirate thus provided? Perhaps it was his plan to starve them to death at the belm to weaken them until they could be easily killed. For him, at any rate, there was no relief, no respite from his desperate sentinelship; and at the end of the fourth day nature gave him over into the hands of his intended victims. The villain fell suddenly asleep as he crouched, watching the Yankee and the Irishman, beyond the range of the Cap-tain's pistels. The long awaited opportunity was eagerly embraced. The Irishman sprang ailently forward, and, seizing the ax, with one blow all but severed the head of Rogers from his body. The batches were opened, and the three prisoners let free. The head of the vessel was then turned toward Rio Janeiro, where a full statement was after due investigation, the Finnechina shipped a fresh crew, and came quietly across to Cork harbor, where the survivers of the tragedy have told their extraordinary narrative.

FRANKLI

FOUNDRY.

ALLISON, SMITH & JOHNSON,

LETTER FOUNDERS,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

PARK AVENUE ACADEMY.

THREE AND A HALF MILES FROM
Memphis, near Memphis and Charleston
Railroad. The Fourth Session of this School
will open on the first of February, 1809. Stodents will be prepared for the University of
Virginia, any College, or for the netive duties
of life. For terms, etc., apply for circulars.

W. L. MILLER, A.M.

16-141*

Principal-

WM. DEAN & CO. PROVISIONS.

SOUTHERN LIFE INSURANCE CO.

No. 17 Madison Street, Memphis, Tenn.

Capital, Surplus,

\$227,500 00 102,742 06

AMOS WOODRUFF, President; T. A. NELSON, F. M. WHITE, BEN. WAY, Secretary; C. T. PATTERSON, Ass't Secretary. F. S. DAVIS, Treasurer. DIRECTORS: Charles Kortrecht C. P. Norris, F. S. Davis,

MEDICAL BOARD: E. MILES WILLETT,

BY INSURES LIVES, AND PROMPTLY ADJUSTS AND PAYS LOSSES. Its principal business is with Southern States, and to them it appeals for patrocage. It has a mole means to fully protect Policy Helders and pay all losses. RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

W. A. PERGUSON.

GEO. C. THOMPSON.

WILBUR P. SIMMONS.

General Agents.

INSURANCE.

CONDITION

- OF THE-

ÆTNA

surance companies, and I further certify that Henry A. Littleton, Agent of said Company, has also complied with the requirements of the

laws of the State, made and provided in such Wherefore, said ÆTNA INSURANCE COM-PANY has authority to take risks and transact the business of insurance in this State, at Memphis, Tenn. G. W. BLACKBURN. Comptroller of Tennessee

H. A. LITTLETON. AGENT,

No. 22 Madison St., MEMPHIS, TENN.

U.S. Fire and Marine

INSURANCE COMPANY, -01-

BALTIMORE, MAILYLAND \$20,000

Deposited Veith State Authorities

Cash Ce.pital, - \$250,000 Assets, - - 505,000 GEO. W. L. CROOK,

General State Agent, 279 1-2 Main street. SCHOOLFIELD & HANA\UKR,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Liquor Dealers And Manufacturer's Agents for

Virginia Shot and Load,"
"Schoenberger's Raits,"
And "Ohio Siver Salt," NO. 256 PRONT STREET. 145

AUCTION SALES. Bankrupt Sale of Real Estate and Personal Property.

In the matter of W. H. Grider, Bankrupt, in Bankruptey at Memphis, Tennessee.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE entered in the above matter by the District Court of the United States for the District of West Tennessee, in Bankruptey, I will proceed to sell.

INSURANCE COMPANY,

HARTFORD, CONN.,

HARTFORD, CONN.,

January 1, 1869.

January 1, 1869.

CASH CAPITAL, - \$3,000,000.

CASH CAPITA

A. E. FRANKLAND

AUCTION

COMMISSION MERCHANT, No. 197 Main Street,

OTRICT ATTENTION PAID TO ALL Duriners intrusted to my care. Account sales rendered immediately after sales, and prompt returns. Ample accommodation for atoras.

A. WALLACE, the veteran Auctioneer, will be found at my house, to attend to all his old friends and patrons.

I respectfulty solicit a share of the patronage of all my friends.

Webster Block. - - Memphis, Tenn.

A. P. FRANKLAND. BIG CREEK LAND Ten Miles of Memphis.

90, 100, 150 AND 200 ACRES OUT OF 800 to be built, and near the prospective depot, for sale at barrains, and immediately; also, 70 acres, mainly Oppress Timber; also, SIEAM MILL. Apply to my sons on premises, or to myself, this month, at Raleigh.

1300 acres good Stock Ranche on the Lavasa, in Jackson county, Texas, and 000 series on Trinity, liberty county, Texas, sind 900 series on Trinity, liberty county, Texas, Fire Plantation to sell or exchange for city property. All titles perfect. [116] S. R. REMB-RT.

DOUGHERTY'S MARBLE WORKS 147 MAIN STREET,

Four Boers above Overton Hotel, Memphis, Tennessee.

OPEN FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY, TO close out a fine assortment of Monuments, Gravestones and Mantels, of various marbles. All those wanting anything in the above line will find it to their advantage to call, as our prices are very lew, for cash.

E. D. DOUGHERTY, 166†

GUANO! GUANO!

PERUVIAN, PHORNIX AND MANIPU-lated, at WHITE, KEER & ROOTES, 21 DOLMAIN STREET,

Notice to Stockholders. OFFICE MERCHANTS' INSURANCE Co., MEMPRIS, TENE., Jan. 9, 1809. A T A MEETING OF THE ROARD OF Directors of this Company, held this day, a second call of ten per cent, upon the capita I stock of the company was ordered, payable on or before the lat day of February hert.

116